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THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1915.

THE WEATHER Fair Thursday and Friday.

The fellow who says he can either drink or let it alone doesn't prove it by not climbing on to the water wagon.

Retribution is waiting around the corner for the man who does his best only when trying to do somebody else.

In addition to sharing honors with the Almighty in their war, the Germans call their poison gases God-given.

This is to be said concerning the love letters that are read in court: Some of them are sloppier than others.

From snatches of conversation overheard on the streets one gathers that every fourth remark is about bare ball.

The army worn is reported as having appeared in Oregon. And we are neither mobilized nor prepared for war.

One can tell a nature lover by the armfuls of wild flowers he does not bring home from his trips to the country.

Weds as He Starts 15-year Prison Term.—Headline. Some henpecked husbands doubtless think it would do just as well to reverse the order of the statement.

Pictures of some of these dangerous apes indicate that war develops a chap's ferocity far beyond outward appearances.

A society has been organized in Europe that wants peace without hate. This is more reasonable than to want war without it.

If you go fishing you never know what you will get. But if you raise a garden you are sure of getting the neighbors' hens.

Probably there never before was a time in this country when it was so essential that we omit rocking the boat as right now.

College athletes are always "putting the shot" nowhere in particular. There comes to be something ineffectual and inefficient about this.

USING LOCAL MEN.

The employment of local men by the Southern Paving Construction company will mean a great deal to the people of Anderson. Although workmen have not been thrown out of employment by the wholesale in this city as in some others, many are out of jobs. A great deal of this is due to the fact that the depressed condition of business has been the cause of a lack in new buildings going up and work of this kind generally being postponed.

It has been stated that the construction company will employ about 200 local men, and, if this be so, it will help things in this city generally.

Recent events have worked together to put the United States at the head of the major as a financial power.

BREADNAUGHT LOCOMOTIVES.

More important than any news of German 17-inch guns or British super-dreadnaughts is the announcement that the Great Northern railroad has engines pulling a mile of loaded freight cars. These huge locomotives are in use in the state of Washington, between Spokane and Leavenworth. They are described as having seven-teen driving wheels apiece, and two separate boilers.

Two years ago James J. Hill suggested, as his ideal of power and transportation efficiency, a locomotive capable of hauling 100 loaded cars. These are hauling 134 cars apiece—equivalent of about 500 cars of the ordinary European type. Their very power has proved to be a source of trouble.

There are no side tracks long enough to accommodate their trains, and there are few cars strong enough to endure the strain of the enormous pull, so that the trains are constantly breaking in two. These defects, however, will be remedied. Eventually, it is likely that the whole equipment will be rebuilt to fit the new giants.

It is expected that before long engines of this type will be pulling freight over the "big hill"—the Cascades divide—to the Puget sound ports. If they prove practicable for that heavy mountain work, similar engines will probably be installed on other trunk lines in the mountain regions. That would presumably tend to cheapen transportation and help the railroads to compete with steamships in intercontinental business.

Teddy bolted the Republican convention, but it remained for Bryan to bolt the Democratic cabinet.

WHAT WORK NEXT WINTER?

June is entering with its well-known beauty, well-to-do, comfortable people are thinking about new porch rugs and vacations. Poor, uncomfortable people are thankful they won't have to buy coal for a while—when school is out the children can go barefoot, saving the cost of shoes. The unemployment situation, a few months ago so crucial, has been thrust into the background. Rich and poor alike are glad to forget it. No one looks beyond the impending summer.

But are all thinking people, then, so much like children? Can they not look beyond the few hours of present ease to future hard realities? Is America a nation of grasshoppers, sliding away the summer with no provision for next winter's hunger and cold?

Will the city of Anderson be able to employ all of its own residents next winter at a living wage? Will the state of South Carolina? If not, what is going to be done about it? This summer there is to be a determined, organized effort on the part of federal and state labor bureaus throughout the grain country to keep supply and demand of labor balanced during the harvest period. This period is now beginning in the wheat fields of Oklahoma, and word is being sent out to men planning to go as harvest hands to communicate with the commissioner of labor at Oklahoma City in order to avoid difficulty in getting properly located for steady work. This is only a beginning, but it some such plan can be worked out for the almost country-wide harvest labor problem, why not for winter work as well?

It is difficult to build wisely and soundly with a hungry horde suffering at one's doors in midwinter. Momentary relief is all that is possible then. Now, with June coming in, is the time to face the problem calmly and constructively.

What are the city, state and nation going to do about next winter's work?

How the Row Begun. "What started the row?" "A fake dentist sold a set of celluloid teeth to the man who eats fire in the vaudeville show."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Reporter—How much of an obituary do you want about the man with the rubber neck? City Editor—Stretch it to half a column.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bacon—What is your daughter doing at the piano? Egbert—Sounds as if she was setting her class yell to music.—Exchange.

Naturally. Governor—How many commandments are there, Peter? Peter (glibly)—Ten. Governor—And suppose you were to break one of them? Peter—Then there'd be nine.—Cartoon.

Sober View. Dauber—I observe that you don't like my pictures, sir; but I can only paint things as I see them. Critic—Then you shouldn't paint while you're seeing things like that.—Exchange.

No Demand. Manager of Shoe Store.—I've tried my best to attract the women to this place and they simply won't come. Salesman—No wonder! Your sign queers the trade. Manager (heatedly)—What's wrong with the sign? Salesman.—It reads: "The Big shoe store."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Hivish Word. Mrs. Parvenu.—John, that Mrs. Kowler who was just here said she had been having a bad attack of on-gwee. What's that? Parvenu.—Something catchin', perhaps. Why don't you look it up in the dictionary?

Third Honor Graduate. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Arthur and Mr. Miller Arthur leave for West Point to attend the graduating exercises. Mr. J. D. Arthur, Jr., is a member of the class and graduates third in a class of 173; the largest class for some time at this institution. Mr. Arthur is a member of the engineering corps, and his many friends in Union congratulate him on his signal success.—Union Times.

Humiliated Honnds. The humiliation of the bloodhound was completed when Arkansas bandits stole and sold the pack that had been set on their trail. But the bloodhound of fiction will remain a ferocious animal.—Toledo Blade.

FLAYING FOR BRYAN

(News and Courier.)

No matter what Mr. Bryan may say, the bald and ugly fact will remain that he, who should have been the strong arm of the administration, he upon who above all others the president should have been able to lean, at least for moral support, has deserted his chief and his government in the midst of an international crisis the gravity of which can not be overstated, and he has done this, moreover, with the full understanding of the consequences which his action may precipitate.

That these may be serious will have to be admitted. If they do not prove so in the event of such fortunate escape can not be accredited to Mr. Bryan. True, he has parted company with President Wilson with mutual expressions of esteem, and this may be all well enough. But the world will construe the situation broadly; and so construing it, the enemies of the United States will long extract comfort from the fact that at the critical moment the policy of the American government was not able to command the approval of its own secretary of state. It is not simply that Mr. Bryan has repudiated Woodrow Wilson. He has repudiated also the president of the United States, the spokesman of the American people, and repudiated him, not on a matter of internal policy, but before the world on a matter involving the relations to be maintained between this country and other civilized nations.

The import of such conduct is not to be disguised by soft phrases. It is impossible that any excuses which Mr. Bryan may have to offer will cover his offense. But it is inconceivable that his course should succeed in robbing President Wilson of that public confidence and support which he so vitally needs. And if Germany still retained any doubts as to Mr. Wilson's absolute firmness, his determination to stand to the position which the American government has taken regardless of consequences, those doubts should now be dissolved once and for all. The fact that rather than weaken in this matter the president has been ready to part company with his chief cabinet officer, the man who had more to do than any other with his nomination for the presidency, is conclusive.

In this there is hope. From the moment that Germany initiated her submarine campaign to the present hour there has been but one possibility of avoiding a clash between Germany and the United States as a result of acts growing out of that campaign. All depended upon whether or not Germany should realize that to maintain friendly relations with this country she must respect our rights upon the seas. If Germany should be indifferent about incurring our enmity, or if Germany were persuaded that the United States would manifest no resentment except in words, whatever she might do, it has been certain from the first that sooner or later something would be done which would inflame the wrath of the American people beyond control.

President Wilson has seen this clearly and has spoken and acted accordingly. Mr. Bryan has failed to see it. The utter futility of the position which he has assumed in consequence is pitiful. Mr. Bryan is not the only lover of peace in America. The president is not less devoted to his ideals. Mr. Bryan is not alone in his desire to avoid war. What man in his senses wishes otherwise? But war is not to be escaped through tame submission to unwarranted acts of aggression. Peace is not to be purchased through surrender. By no possibility could such a policy relieve the people of the United States from the humiliating and dangerous position which they now occupy. Its effects, indeed, would unquestionably be just the reverse.

Let no one be misled, then, into thinking that Mr. Wilson stands for war while Mr. Bryan stands for peace. The country may be thoroughly assured that if war can be avoided in honor Mr. Wilson's course is being directed to that end. Mr. Bryan, silent when the policy of this government was enunciated, months ago, now moves in a manner calculated to the extent of his influence to invite distrust of the wisdom of the president's efforts. It is an act which the American people must find it difficult to forgive. It ought to strengthen the support which the president is receiving. The public will now see against what influences he had to contend in the maintenance of the principles of sound Americanism. It will be brought to a fuller appreciation of the difficulties of the position which he occupies. It should rally about him accordingly that he may be troubled by no doubts as to the loyalty and the unanimity of the American people.

Division now means disaster. It can mean nothing else. Upon Woodrow Wilson, as Mr. Bryan himself pointed out, devolves the duty of enunciating the American policy. The consequences of his utterances must be accepted by every American, whether public officer or private citizen. When President Wilson speaks in the note to be sent to Germany today he speaks not for himself alone, but for the whole American people. Those who refuse to stand with him thereby take their stand against the government of the United States.

FUNNYGRAPHS

Why Open 'Em. Soph—You want to keep your eyes open around here today. Fresh—What for? Soph—Because people will think you are a fool if you go around with them shut.—Dartmouth Jack-O-Lantern.

Making and Spending Coins. Mrs. Toggerblossom.—Vain man! Did you never observe that designers take a woman's head to adorn many of your coins? Mr. Toggerblossom.—No, but I have observed that designers take many of my coins to adorn a woman's head.—National Monthly.

Go to Harvest Wheat. Seven of the young men from Eskine leave on June 7, for the harvest fields of Kansas. They will be located at Kingham, 30 miles from Wichita. They will spend eight weeks in Kansas and will receive \$2.50 per day. They will go by Cincinnati and St. Louis.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Cucumbers a Success. Mr. E. F. Boylston has our thanks for a basket of cucumbers. Mr. Boylston has been shipping cucumbers at the rate of twenty-five baskets a day for more than a week, and he states that he is realizing good prices. He has five acres planted in cucumbers from which he expects to gather about 300 baskets.—Blackville Herald.

Boat Excursions. The steamer Comanche after a thorough overhauling of her boilers, engines and woodwork, on the marine ways at Waverly Mills, has again resumed her regular trips up the Waccamaw river. Now that this safe and reliable boat is again in commission, the public will be pleased to learn when the regular Sunday afternoon excursions will be resumed.—Georgetown Progressive Democrat.

She Has the Proof. At a meeting of Boston clergymen the other day this story was told: The minister was dining with the Fallers and he was denouncing the new styles of dancing. Turning to the daughter of the house, he asked sternly: "Do you yourself, Miss Fuller, think the girls who dance these dances are right?" "They must be," was the answer, "because I notice the girls who don't dance them are always left."

Well Corrected. The Knoxville Journal and Tribune has a philosopher who declares that "the eye ought not to be upon the past, but upon the future." If one doesn't wish to be skinned out of everything he possesses he would better keep his eye on the present and let the future take care of itself.—Houston Post.

ABOUT THE STATE.

Italy Buying Horses. Seven trains of 30 cars each passed through Seneca, this State, recently, loaded with horses to be taken to Newport News, to be transferred there and shipped to the Italian government for use in the war. Most of the stock had been bought in Georgia.—Winnsboro News and Herald.

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Advertisement for B.D. Cranst Co. featuring a man in a suit and hat. Text includes: 'Putting off buying your summer suit is like putting off seeing the dentist...' and 'Today—come to this store filled with Cool Clothes, but warmed with hospitable courtesy and aglow with the desire to serve you helpfully.'

WIT AND HUMOR.

His Ancient Pedigree. Sir William Leyer, the famous "Soap King," has been giving some advice to British manufacturers on how to capture German trade.

Beniden being celebrated for his business capabilities, Sir William is noted for his wit. Shortly after he received his title he said that the College of Heralds had no difficulty whatever about his pedigree.

"All they had to do," he said, "was to take away the 'L' in front of my name and the 'R' at the end, and they had my pedigree at once!"

He Could Hear That. Chinaman was brought before a magistrate in a court of a Canadian city and received a fine for a slight misdemeanor. The judge had great difficulty in making the Oriental understand, for he pretended not to know a word of English.

"Look here, man," he said disgustedly, "that is \$1. Do you see? Pay it—otherwise in jail! Understand?" The Chinaman signified that he did not understand and the magistrate repeated it.

"Let me talk with him, your honor," said the portly officer who had arrested the man. "I'll make him understand!"

When the judge had given him leave the officer approached the Chinaman and shouted in his ear:

"Say, you, with the teakettle face, can't you hear anything? You've got to pay a \$2 fine!"

"You're a liar!" cried the Chinaman, forgetting himself in his rage. "It's only \$1."

The Evidence. A religious worker was visiting a southern penitentiary, when one prisoner in some way took his fancy. This prisoner was a negro who evinced a religious fervor as deep as it was gratifying to the caller.

"Of what were you accused?" the prisoner was asked.

"Day says I took a watch," answered the negro. "I made a good fight. I had a dandy lawyer, an' he done prove an alibi wif ten witnesses. Den my lawyer he shore made a strong speech to de jury. But it wa'n't no use, sah; I gets ten years."

"I don't see why you were not acquitted," said the religious worker.

"Well, sah," explained the prisoner, "dere was shore one weak spot 'bout my defense—day found de watch in my pocket."

"Made in U. S. A." An American and a Scotsman were walking in the highlands, and the Scot produced a famous echo. When the echo returned clearly after nearly four minutes, the proud native, turning, to the Yankee, exclaimed:

"There, mon, ye canna show anything like that in your country."

"Oh, I don't know," said the American. I guess we can better that. Why, in my camp in the Rockies, when I go to bed, I just lean out of my window and call out: "Time to get up! Wake up!" and eight hours afterward the echo comes back and wakes me."

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PRESS COMMENT

Without a Country. (New York Citizen.)

The two American citizens now in Germany whose passports have been revoked by order of the state department had published a letter saying that they were ashamed of their citizenship. If they continue in the same frame of mind, they will have an opportunity very soon, no doubt, to demonstrate their affection for Germany in a more manly way. Having nothing to show that they are not subject to military service, they may not get out of Germany except as they put on its uniform and go forth as soldiers.

Much of the ill-feeling against the United States in Germany has been instigated by American citizens of German birth who have violently misrepresented this country and slavishly sought the approval of the war party abroad. Some of these worthies have not taken the trouble to cross the ocean. Others, like the men who for the moment are without a country, have acted as agents of a vicious propaganda and have taken their pay in flattery and otherwise.

When Vallandigham became too sympathetic with the South during our Civil War, President Lincoln had him quietly deposited within the Confederate lines, where he would be among friends. So, in the case of the two Americans who seem to prefer the sovereignty of the Kaiser, Secretary Bryan's order leaves them in a position where they are likely to get the full benefit of it.

Annapolis Darkened by Scandal. (New York Times.)

That so many of the midshipmen at Annapolis should be implicated in the use of examination papers secretly obtained beforehand is not, of course, a sufficient cause for wild public excitement or deep public humiliation. That such a thing should have occurred at an institution where the sense of honor and recognition of its obligations are supposed to be particularly delicate is unfortunate, indeed, but no particular harm will be done except to the illusion that the boys in the Naval Academy share with those at West Point a fixed and measurable superiority over students in other colleges, and that illusion never was worth the trouble that has been taken to create and maintain it.

Perhaps the worst feature of the sorry episode is the presentation of and persistence in the silly claim that the stolen papers came from "an unknown source." That is simply impossible, except on the theory of a dark plot to get the midshipmen into trouble, and if there had been such a scheme it would have failed miserably had there been a unanimous, or even a general, refusal to utilize forbidden help in passing the examinations.

Underlying the crime committed, and explaining it not excusing it, is the "system" which ascribes ludicrous

ously exaggerated importance to these periodic tests of industry and intelligence. It is usually admitted by teachers in their more confidential moments that the results of examinations are little informative and less trustworthy, and it is also admitted that they do more than anything else to perpetuate in youthful minds the idea that education is a sort of game or contest, with the students on one side and the instructors on the other, opposed in a sort of war. As always, war leads to strategy, and strategy in the last analysis is deception. Probably the only way to stop cheating at examinations is to stop having examinations.

Peace is Still the Goal. (Columbia State.)

Secretary Bryan's resignation, while unexpected, will cause no profound surprise. In their motives the president and Mr. Bryan are much alike. Both are sincere men, both are lovers of peace. Mentally they are widely unlike. One may not think of them working in the same way on a problem of delicacy and intricacy, and that is the character of the questions pending between Germany and the United States.

Secretary Bryan's great services in behalf of the peace of the world instantly come to mind at the moment and the first-blush interference is that his resignation points away from amicable solution of the German entanglement. That is a superficial view. Mr. Wilson is not less a friend of peace than is Mr. Bryan. Which of the two is the more effective worker for it? The time for preachment has passed. The task is to find a way out of a situation already serious. The goal is peace—with honor. Mr. Bryan's retirement does not diminish the zeal with which the president strives to reach it and, without disparagement of Mr. Bryan's good sense, it may be said that the president's clear head may be trusted the more that his methods of thinking are relieved of opposition in his cabinet. That exactly was the moving consideration of the secretary in offering his resignation and it is to his credit.

The Abyss Yawned. A long-winded narrator had droned on at the club the other night for an hour or more about his recent trip to Switzerland.

"There I stood gentlemen, he said, "there I stood, with the abyss yawning in front of me." "Fardon me," hastily interjected one of the unfortunate listeners, "but was that abyss yawning before you got there?"—Everybody's Magazine.

Wanted to Punch Something. Conductor—Where's your ticket? Tough Passenger—Aw, I'm traveling on my face.

Conductor—Well, it's immaterial to me whether I punch a ticket or a face.—Philadelphia Record.

Possibilities of Gas Warfare

(From the London Spectator.) It is interesting to speculate on the probable effects of gas fighting on the character of warfare. It is apparently useless for men to stay in trenches which are about to be enveloped by the advancing wall of vapor. They must give ground. If they stay they cannot fight, and their strength is immediately lost to their own side.

We imagine that if gases were used by both sides the tendency would be for the opposing armies to break apart and put a greater distance between their lines. At present the armies can see the whites of each other's eyes, as the saying is. The trenches are nearly check-a-block. Under the supposed conditions both sides would have to allow themselves room to dodge the gases. Of course, the wind will not always blow in the same direction. If it blew diagonally across the battle front a comparatively slight

rearrangement of the troops might evade the gas in good time. If troops were fighting in the open, a wholly new kind of tactics would be created. Soldiers would have to subject the wind to their purpose as much as sailors did in sailing ship days. They would fight like Nelson, for the weather gauge. Nelson and his admirals were happy when they had their enemy to leeward, and the gas fighter would struggle to gain the corresponding position. We dare say that the weather would, as a matter of fact, mostly be in our favor. The prevailing winds of the summer would probably put the Germans normally to leeward. Indeed, the more we think of it the more we are inclined to believe that the Germans have revived stinkpot warfare too late. They have probably blundered once again. The allies will emerge from the oily clouds of drifting poison by some means or other.